

Dr. Brady's Health Talks
AN ELEPHANT COUGH.

"He was a hustling young grocer, too busy to bother much about his health, but he developed a cough that began to get on his nerves. His friends each took a turn trying to 'kill or cure' the cough, with only indifferent success. At the end of a month he still had the cough, yet he was lively and well otherwise."

"So he sneaked out one morning and slipped up to the doctor's office on the next corner."

"Morning, doctor! Got anything good for a cough?"

"Let's hear your cough," said the doctor.

The young man coughed accordingly. "It sure is an elephant cough," he remarked. "Got everybody scared to death."

The doctor took up a stethoscope and said: "Just slip off your clothes and we'll see about the elephant cough," he suggested.

"Oh, never mind examining me—just fix me up a prescription or something. We're awfully busy at the store, and ought to be back."

"All right, go ahead, then," compromised the young speed specialist.

man used to go over us with a thro-
tooth comb. There wasn't a sign of
trouble in the chest. Not an abnormal
sound to be heard. The throat ap-
peared to be likewise negative. The doc-
tor was puzzled—but being a good doc-
tor he didn't say so. He told the
patient to come in again next day
for another examination, and the
scared the young man just enough to
make him obey orders.

However, luck was with them both.
The next day the young man called me
and told me that the doctor had
gone bad—can't hear anything with it,
he reported. "Came on suddenly while
I was taking a bath last night."
"Get up here in the chair," ordered
the doctor. He turned on a light, don-
ned his stethoscope and looked into the
ear canal. "Have to wash the ear,"
announced. And he took a syringe and
warm water and washed out a prodig-

the plug of hardened wax. Then, wiping out the canal with a bit of cotton on a probe, he touched the wall—and the young man nearly coughed his head off. The doctor waited, smiling. When the coughing fit subsided, he

"Pressure of the irritating wax of Arnolds branch of the pneumogastric nerve," explained the doctor. "Same effect as irritation in the throat or chest, you know—same nerve supplies both places."

"And how about some cough medicine?" asked the patient.

"You won't need any," said the doctor. "And he didn't."

Questions and Answers.

E. P. (Cedar Rapids) writes: I am a painter forty years old. Have had something I call rheumatism in my left shoulder for five years. Constantly under left shoulder-blade, some times shooting down to the small of the back. It has disabled me for days at a time. Has extarried the head

Answer—Some of the possible causes of Neuritis of brachial plexus of nerve in chest. Chronic inflammation of

chronic inflammation of the pericardium, the heart sac. Bursts of pain under the tip of shoulder joint—in which case patient cannot raise arm outward from chest without increased pain. Localized result of some chronic pus-forming one or another of the bone cavities of head—the sinuses—which pattern may be caused by localized infection caused by smoldering infection left from old chronic urethritis. These suggestions show how foolhardy it would be for the patient to experiment with the medicine offered with the advice here offered, unless he is under the care of an intelligent home physician.

Dr. Brady will answer all questions pertaining to health, and will be glad to be of general interest. It will be answered through these columns; if not it will be answered personally. Standards of pressed medicine is increased. Many cases are presented in the medical cases or make diagnoses. Address all letters to Dr. William Brady, care of The Times-Dispatch.

Fifty Years Ago
From the Richmond Dispatch June 19, 1904.

It is now definitely ascertained that General Grant's entire forces have gone to the south side of the James and his whole efforts are concentrated in one effort to capture the city of Petersburg, all hope of carrying Richmond by direct assault having been abandoned.

A cavalry reconnaissance through Charles City County on Friday developed the fact that the rear of the enemy's forces, consisting of a large body of mounted men, crossed the river at Westons that morning and the previous night.

A dispatch from General Lee, dated Friday night, says: "Our troops assaulted and carried our original line near Bermuda Hundred, with slight loss on our part."

The enemy near Petersburg has commenced the barbarous expedient of selling the city without a moment's warning, their sales of the city having done but very little damage.

A column could be filled with accounts of the falling and exploding shells in Petersburg, and other columns could be crowded with graphic accounts of the heroism displayed by the people of the city on the Appomattox river, and of the truth, and there is abundant evidence that their city is not going to fall into the hands of the enemy for good long time yet.

The following is a list of the casualties in the Richmond Light Infantry, Company A, Forty-sixth Virginia Regiment, in the battles near Petersburg:

Killed—Private E. W. Balch, corporal of the 1st Maine Cavalry, killed by a bullet from the rebel line. First Lieutenant E. J. Leff, Second Lieutenant E. J. Levy, flesh wound in the forehead. Sergeant Robert J. McDowell, Second Lieutenant J. H. McLaughlin, Henry Miller, W. D. Chester, J. C. Watkins, Henry Place, W. W. Rush, James R. Medlicott, W. H. Timbenez, John Thomas Payne, Samuel A. Fray.

General Lee telegraphs from Petersburg to the Secretary of War at Washington: "A dispatch just received from New London states that an assault was made on our lines at Lynchburg last night, and that the rebels were repulsed. It arrived in good time. When the news of our force came up preparations had

enemy retreated in confusion. On

Modern Inventions Thwart Doctor's Orders

—From the Philadelphia Record.